Colored Republicans of Georgia Far From Holid for the Third Party-The Fight There Confined to a Few Districts.

Senators Randall Gibson of Louisiana and George Gray of Delaware were among the numerous callers on Chairman Harrity and Chairman Dickinson at Democratic national headquarters yesterday. The former called to assure the managers of the Cleveland and Stevenson campaign that there need be no fear of the Democracy's losing the electoral vote of Louisiana, and that the Republican pretensions that they have even the slightest chance in that stronghold of Democracy are

most ridiculous.
"We shall make it the liveliest campaign seen in our State in several years," said Benator Gibson. "We are not at all alarmed about the vote of the State. Cleveland and Stevenson will have a handsome majority. While the Force bill was pending in the Senate it was difficult to make our people be-Heve the Republicans seriously meant to enact such a law. But they now see all the Republican State platforms and the national platform endorsing the Force bill; they remember that this odious measure was never finally beaten, but merely side-tracked. and discover that it is the apparent purpose of the Republicans to revive it in one form or another if they can obtain complete control of the Federal Government. With an issue like this, and with the intelligence and patriotism of our people appealed to as they will be ap-pealed to in this campaign, there is not a State in the South that will fall to give a good Democratic majority."

Senator Gray, who is one of the most brilliant orators of the Democracy, called to confer with B. B. Smaller regarding the work which he is expected to do on the stump, but Mr. Smalley was out of the city and Senator Gray

will see him to-day. Chairman Thomas Taggert of the Democratic State Committee of Indiana arrived last evening to consult with the campaign managers regarding the work necessary to be done among the Hoosiers to wrest the State from Republicans, who are bolstered by Federal patronage and expect to be well provided with money, which Col. Dudley knows how to use

E. P. Speer of the Atlanta Journal, who paid his respects to Mesers. Harrity and Dickinson. said, regarding the Georgia situation: "I do said, regarding the Georgia situation: I do not regard the Presidential situation in Georgia with any sort of distrust. The Third party people are counting on the colored Republican vote to heip along their tieket in the October State election, but they won't poil half of it. Northen, the present Governor, has a most acceptable record, and the colored people respect him and will vote for him. My judgment is that he will beat Peck, the Third party candidate, 40,000 votes, and that the State will give the Democratic national tieket an equally large majority. The only serious business the Democrats have on hand is the election of Congressmen in two or three districts. Watson is a good campaigner and a taking speaker on the stump. The Democratis have put a strong candidate in the field against Watson. Mr. Black of Augusta, who, if elected, will easily make his mark in Congress. I don't think our Northern friends need give themselves any concern about Georgia or Alabama. Both are safe for Cleveland.

One of the rumors which was set affoat yesterday was to the effect that Richard Watson Gilder, the poet, is preparing a campaign life of the Democratic Presidential candidate, which will be circulated by the National Committee.

John B. Riley of Plattsburg, political lieunot regard the Presidential situation in

which will be circulated by mittee.

John B. Riley of Plattsburg, political lieutenant of Smith M. Weed, is satisfied that the Republican majorities in New York's northern counties will be greatly reduced this fall. In a recent tour of those counties he says he did not find the least sign of Democratic dissatisation.

Other callers at headquarters were A. D. Other callers at headquarters were A. D. Dickinson of Bay Ridge, Comptroller Theodore W. Myers, A. B. Perrige of Chicago, District Attorney J. W. Eaton of Albany, Samuel H. Coon of Olean, Milbert B. Casy of Ridgefield, Conn.; Wm. P. Mitchell, Jerome De Witt of Binghamton. P. A. Hargous, W. H. Vilas of East Orange, Max Beligman, L. G. Johnson of Fredericksburg, Va.; Wm. Browne of Philadelphia, Martin Conlin of New Haven, T. L. Perkins of Chicago, Wm. R. Purkess of San Antonio, James McCane of Dallas, D. T. St. Clair of Charlotte, M. G.; Wm. Zukendorf of Tueson.

Adlai Ewing Stevenson left for his home in Bloomington on the 9:15 New York Central train yesterday morning.

DEMOCRATIC CLUBS FLOURISHING.

Substantial Growth Reported in Both East. ern and Western States.

Secretary Lawrence Gardner of the National Association of Democratic Clubs said yesterday that the growth in number of Democratic clubs throughout the country has been marvellous. These clubs are not merely campaign organizations, but are permanent in their roll of the National Association are pouring in to the Secretary at the rate of from fifty to sixty a day.

John Boyd Thacher of Albany, President of the State League of Democratic Clubs, will on next Monday night appoint the Campaign Committee. In the mean time a number of officers of clubs in New York representing the officers of clubs in New York representing the different exchanges and young men's business clubs have begun to prepare for the National Convention of clubs to be held in this city on Oct. 4 and 5. It has not yet been determined where the moeting will be held, but becretary Gardner says that the local committee has in view a new hall, which will be occupied for the first time on this occasion.

A plan is now being perfected under the direction of Henry Villiard, Oswaid Ottendorfer, and Herman Ridder to organize dicrman Democratic societies in every election district of New York city where practicable. They expect to take a leading part in the reception of the visiting clubs.

New York city where practicable. They expect to take a leading part in the reception of the visiting clubs.

Speaking of the organization of clubs in other States, Secretary Gardner said:

"A very complete organization has been effected in Maine. In Massachusetts the organization has been placed in the hands of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Boston. In New Jersey Secretary Mokee of Asbury Park has between 300 and 400 clubs on the roll. In Pennsylvania the clubs are known as Democratic societies. Gov. Chauncey F. Black, the President of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, is also President of the State Society. There are over 700 clubs on the State roll.

the State Society. There are over 700 clubs on the State roll.

"Through the West the organization seems to be spreading very rapidly. In Indiana they have a system radiating from a parent club in Indianapolis, known as the Hendricks Club, all other clubs in the State being subordinate to that organization. From illinois we are receiving a great many applications from clubs, principally in the country districts. All speak hopefully of their chances of carrying the State. In Iowa the State organization was formed about two months ago, and the Chairman of the State Committee writes that they now have 20,000 names on their roll. He says: "The tide is our way. You can put it down that the will be equal to Illinois and Wisconsin, if not ahead of them, when the result is known mext November. Our clubs will be well represented at the Convention in New York next October."

The Union League Expects Harrison. It was stated on Republican authority yesterday that it is the purpose of the Union League Club, if President Harrison will give it the opportunity on his return from Loon Lake to Washington, to give a reception in his to Washington, to give a reception in his honor, which shall rival that to Cleveland and Stevenson at the Manhattan Club. No word has been received from the President regard-ing his intended action on the Hiscock propo-sition for a campaign tour of the State when he quits the Adirondacks.

Quarters for the Southern Association. The Executive Committee appointed at the The Executive Committee appointed at the meeting of the Southern Democratic Association, met at 57 Broadway yesterday afternoon and appointed James Gwatkin, Charles E. Grogan, and Edwin Owen a sub-committee to secure permanent headquarters for the organization. Pending the obtaining of headquarters meetings will be held at the St. James Hotel. The next will be on Friday night.

Belden Scores Another Victory. SYRACUSE. Aug. 23.-At Watertown, this afternoon, Justice Williams granted the injunction applied for yesterday in behalf of the Bel den Republicans to restrain the inspectors at to-morrow's caucuses in this city from exer-ciaing the power delegated to them by the City Committee of rejecting votes at their own discretion. The decision means a Belden triumph in nearly all the warus.

MOUNT HOLLY, Aug. 23.—The Republican tate Convention will be held on Sept. 13. he committee met here to day and decided son this date.

ALL ON DECK IN BROOKLYN.

Just Walt for the Word and See the Boy Make Sall for the Fall Campaign. The contending political forces in Brooklyn will soon be in battle array, nearly all the preliminary work for a rattling campaign being wound up. The united and triumphant Democracy will have its headquarters in the Thomas Jefferson building in Court square and the Republican managers will do their plotting in comfortable and spacious quarters in the Germania building on Fulton street.

directly opposite the City Hall. Thomas E. Penrsall and Francis H. Wilson are the respective Campaign Committee Chairmen of the rival forces, and each will be sur-rounded by skilled political workers. The Democratic hosts of Kings county were never in better form for a campaign, and there is not, apparently, a ripple of discord in their ranks. They are so eager for the fray that Secretary W. A. Furey finds it difficult to restrain them from inaugurating the fight all along the line on their own account, and has advised the ward leaders against expending their ammu-

on their own account, and has advised the ward leaders against expending their ammunition until the enemy is in view.

Ex-Register Huch McLaughlin, the veteran manager, is still off on his vacation, and will not be back for a couple of weeks. Pending his return the Democratic campaign will not be formally inaugurated. His policy isto make it short, sharp, and decisive.

The Democratic programme, as outlined so far, contemplates two or three monster mass meetings and one memorable torchlight parade, with Mr. Cleveland present at one or more of the demonstrations. Meetings will also be held nightly in various parts of the city, and the Force bill is to be brought to the front as one of the great issues in the canvass. The more enthusiastic partisans on the Democratic side predict a majority of from 17.000 to 20,000 in the county for Cleveland and Stevenson, but the conservative figurers do not look for more than 15,000.

The Republican managers are quite abreast of their opponents in the matter of preliminary work. The various committees of the regular organization have already been engaged for a couple of weeks in laying out the plans for the campaign, and the Union League Club, the Young kepublican Club, the League of Republican Clubs, and several other organizations, as well as the regular ward and town associations, have made arrangements to whoop it up for Harrison and Reid.

Yesterday one of the handsomest campaign banners ever seen in Brooklyn was unfurled in front of the headquarters of the Campaign Committee. Fine portraits of Harrison and Reid are painted on a blue surface, studded with stars, and bearing devices illustrative of the beauties of protection. The banner is a gift to the committee from the Nandrai-Union. Although the Republican organization seems to be as much affected as ever with the bitter factional leeling between the Nathan and Willis men, an effort will be made to keep it in check until after the election. Each side will apparently work as hard as the other for the success of the tick

A LITTLE LATE, BUT IT GOES.

The County Democracy County Committee held its first meeting for the year 1892 at Cooper Union last evening and ratified the action of the Chicago Convention last June. This rather tardy action was taken after it had been decided, on the recommendation of the Executive Committee, to amend the by-laws to tion district primaries, and so as to permit of a reorganization on the basis of the new apportionment.

The plan of reorganization adopted provides for a county committee of 600, consisting of twenty delegates from every Assembly district. The date for the primaries in the several Assembly districts to elect these dele-

The small hall in Cooper Union was crowded with the scarred veterans of many a local dewith the scarred veterans of many a local defeat last night. Charles A. Jackson presided, and made a speech, in which he declared with much vigor of expression that the County Democracy is defeated but not dismayed. This was followed by a tribute to Tammany Hall, the rank and file of which, he said, consists of honest men. He qualified this, however, by saying that they were misguided. Although Maurice J. Power, Col. James J. Mooney, Charles J. Magee, ex-Alderman Daniel E. Dowling, and ex-Civil Justice Coultor were present, there were many notable absontees. The bulky form of Thomas Costigan was not on view. Ex-Mayor Edward Couper was not in his usual corner, and ex-Corporation Counsel Henry R. Beekman could not be seen. not be seen.
The resolutions were presented by Alexander Thain of the Twenty-second Assemby district (old style) and seconded by Benjamin Franklin of Harlem.

EX-GOV. CAMPBELL IS CONFIDENT. He Says the Democrats Will Surely Carry New York State.

Aug. 24.-"The Demo largest majority ever known," said ex-Gov. James E. Campbell of Ohio to-day, "My judgment is based on the fact that the Democrats were never more united in the Empire State than at present. I was in New York about ten days ago and know from personal contact with the leaders there that there are no factions. It would be an insult to Senator Hill to hint that he will not give his

to Senator Hill to hint that he will not give his hearty support to the nominees. He is true blue, and so are his friends. I look for a big victory throughout the country.

"The cry of free trade raised by the Republicans to scare the workingmen has not done any harm and the Democratic party will make great gains among them and particularly will the increased Democratic vote be seen in the cities and great manufacturing centres. In this State and Wisconsin, judging from reports, there will be great gains."

Mr. Campbell expects to take the stump next month, and his time will be at the disposal of the National Committee during the campaign. Regarding the report that he will debate the issues with Gov. McKinley, he said a meeting with his late antagonist for Gubernatorial honors in Ohio would be agreeable.

Allan W. Thurman, son of the Old Roman, came with Campbell. To-night they left for the Massada iron range in Minneada, accompanied by Col. R. J. Benne and William Allan of New York, J. H. Newton, Newark, O., and Capt. Frank Barrett of St. Paul.

Mr. Whitelaw Reld Starts Home.

XENIA, Ohio, Aug. 23.-Whitelaw Reid bid his aged mother good-by at noon to-day and drove to Xenia, nine miles away. At Xenia he was entertained by Judge Munger at dinner, and then at the solicitation of Frank B. Gessner and Artist Canby consented to sit for a protograph, saying that he had none so far which

Several excellent negatives were made, and then, with Mrs. Reid, he visited the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home. He was greated by Commandant-Gen. Charles Young and wife and 500 orphans gathered on the lawn. He taked to the children, concluding as follows:

"On my own behalf and for Mrs. Reid. I thank you for your parade and your songs. On the soil of this very county! have seen some of your fathers mestering for war. On more than one field of battle! I have seen some of your fathers marching under these colors to death and to glory."

After the speech he went among the boys, asking them of their fathers, where they fought and fell, and Mrs. Reid was patting the little girls on the head and inquiring of their welfare. then, with Mrs. Reid, he visited the Soldiers'

The children gave three cheers and sang "Marching Through Georgia," and other patriotic airs, to Mr. lield's delight. At 0:45 Mr. Reid and his wife took the limited for New York, where he will arrive at 4 P. M. on Wed-

People's Party Leaders to Confer in New

Boston, Aug. 23.-By direction of the Na tional Executive Committee of the People's party a conference of the members of the Na tional Central Committee has been called to meet in New York city on Aug. 25, at noon, at the Astor House.

It is proposed to establish Eastern head-quarters representing New York. New Jorsey, Fennsylvania, Maryland, and the New Eng-land States, and to elect officers and an execu-tive committee to organize the Eastern States.

Democratic Mass Mosting in Camden. CAMDEN, N. J., Aug. 23.—At a convention of

delegates of the Democratic clubs of Camden county here to-night it was decided to hold a mass meeting on Sept. 26, the night previous to the State (onvention. Gov. Abbett will preside, and Gov. Russell Gov. Abbett will preside, and Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, ex-Gov. Campbell of Ohio, and others will be invited to be present. On the 27th the clubs of New Jersey and Fennsyl-vania will be reviewed in parade by ex-Freni-dent Cleveland.

ANOTHER CAMPAIGN ARTIST DAVID MARTIN OF PHILADELPHIA WHO KNOWS A THING OR TWO.

He Has Been Desputched by Senator Quay to Supplement Chairman Carter's Knowl-edge of Practical Politics—Peatherston of Arkansas Says He Hasn't Talked. Another statesman, who is to have much to do in the direction of the Republican national canvass, appeared in the city yesterday in the person of Mr. David Martin of Philadelphia. With Gen. Clarkson in person, Senator Mat-thew Stanley Quay represented by Martin as proxy, and a special wire to W. W. Dudley at Washington, the famous triumvirate which piloted Harrison and Morton to victory in 1888 will be in practical charge of the political

fortunes of Harrison and Reid for the campaign in 1892. David Martin is Senator Quay's personal representative, and he comes to help Chairman Thomas Henry Carter to run the Republican machine in the most approved Phila-delphia style, having been sent by Mr. Quay at Mr. Carter's request. The latter's recent visit to the Quaker City was made for the purpose of arranging for Martin's coming to New York. Martin is the local political boss of Philadelphia, having practically superseded Boss McManes through the assistance of Senator Quay and with the aid of Federal patronage. Four years ago he was only a ward boss, and had not held an office of greater importance than that of Select Councilman. When Senator Quay had placed Benjamir Harrison in the White House, and before the President began to give evidence of his lack of gratitude to the Pennsylvania leader, the Senator selected Dave Martin as his personal representative and patronage dispenser in Philadelphia. He also secured Martin's appointment as Collector of Internal Revenue, but his was not considered quite up to the saintly character which has distinguished Harrison appointments from that city, and he was soon requested to resign, it was said; at any rate he did resign. Martin is an experienced, practical politician, and is an experienced, practical politician, and is an adept, it is said, in the use of the Pennsylvania argument, several hundred thousand of which were said to have been advanced through the instrumentality of the Postmaster-General for the election of the Republican national ticket in 1888. With Quay, Clarkson, and Dudley interested in the canvass there is expected to be a great deal more wood sawing and less talking on Murray Hill.

Another Philadelphian who came to town yesterday to learn what is doing at Republican national headquarters, and what is expected of the Pennsylvania Republicans, was ex-Minister to Russia Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Poss. He said that he was only a looker-on, but he had no sooner registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel than he started in the direction of Chairman Carter's headquarters.

registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel than he started in the direction of Chairman Carter's headquarters.

Chairman Carter had a lively interview with ex-Congressman L. P. Featherston of Arkansas in his little private office. Gen. Clarkson also took a hand, and altogether Mr. Featherston had a rather uncomfortable time. Featherston was a member of the Fifty-first Congress from the First Arkansas district and was defeated two years ago for reflection by Henderson Cate. He was a Union Labor man and has east his lines with the Farmers' Alliance and has been renominated by the Third party and the Republicans this year. Mr. Featherston had been called to New York to confer with the Republican campaign managers with reference to a plan for electing some Republican residential electors in the Southern States, and is expected to assist in the making up of composite electoral tickets to be voted by the Republicans and the Third party men. Featherston's prosence in the city and the character of his mission were to have been kept a secret, but the Republican Press and Gen. Clarkson that he was innocent.

Senator Bishop W. Perkins of Kansas was one of the callers at headquarters. He told the managers that the hope of Chairman Harrity's committee to carry Kansas would never be fulfilled.

Gen. Clarkson, President of the Republican League of Clubs, said yesterday that at the meeting of the League at Buffale on Sept. 15 and 10 more than 2,000 delegates will be present. Whitelaw Reid, Thomas B. Reed, Gov. McKinley, and Congressman Dolliver are among those who are to deliver addresses.

A DRUNKEN LOVER'S CRIME, He Kills Another Man and Then Shoots

CLEVELAND, Aug. 23.-Charles Hutchinson this morning called at the residence of ex-Mayor Stephen Buhrer, rang the front door bell, and when Mrs. Buhrer answered the summons demanded to see her servant, Lizzie Jackson. Mrs. Buhrer, seeing that Hutchin-

son was intoxicated, refused to admit him to

the house, whereupon he pushed her aside and rushed in. In the mean time the servant, who had everheard the dispute, ran to the bathroom and locked herself in.

Mrs. Buhrer cried for help and her coachman, George Talcott, started to run in from the barn. When he was about half way across the lawn Hutchinson took aim from the doorway with a revolver and shot him dead. The the lawn Hutchinson took aim from the doorway with a revolver and shot him dead. The murderer then turned and chassed Mrs. Buhrer all through the house, firing at her as she ran. Finally she succeeded in siamming a door behind her and locking it. Several more shots were then heard, and when neighbors arrived upon the scene they found Hutchinson lying probably fatally wounded by shots that he had himself fired into his body. Hutchinson was in love with the servant and had become jealous of another man.

John Costin Churged With a Brutal Crime MOUNT HOLLY, Aug. 23.-Woolstown, a small village in this county, was the scene of a brutal assault vesterday, as the result of which the victim, Caroline Preston, aged 17 years, may die. She is a pretty girl, and a favorite in the village. Yesterday morning her folks went away for the day, leaving the girl alone went away for the day, leaving the girl alone in the house. Next door to the Preston residence is the home of John Costin. He knew of the Preston family's absence, and, it is aleged, took the opportunity to assault the girl. She repulsed him as best she could, but was overpowered and most shamefully abused. Then Costin left the girl lying in the house and went away. It was several hours before she was discovered. She was then barely alio to make a statement. Costin was arrested and brought to the jail here.

Not Fit to Demand Redress.

Jacob Shapiro moved before Justice Patterson of the Supreme Court yesterday for a mandamus to compel the Commissioners of Public Works to remove two soda-water stands built beside the house at (%) Norfolk street. He asserted that the stands encroached upon the street. G. L. Sterling of the Corporation Counsel's office presented affidavits alleging that Shapiro had demanded \$100 each from the owners of the stands, threatening to have them removed.

"Even if the whole body of the law had been violated," said Justice Patterson. "I would not issue a mandamus to a man who comes into court with such black hands. The application is denied. File the papers and I shall see that they are given to the District Attorney."

The Von Glahn-Appel Party Wall,

An action of the Department of Buildings was before Judge Giegerich of the Court of Common Pleas yesterday to compel John Von Glahn and Jacob Appel to render safe a party wall between their houses. Von Glahn owns 225 Tenth avenue and Appel 227. The De-220 Tenth avenue and Appel 227. The Department of Buildings declared the party wall unsafe and Appel proceeded to tear it down. You Glahn got an injunction from the Supreme Court. A committee representing both sides also decided that the wall was unsafe, but held that it could be shored up and repaired. It was arranged that You Glahn should do the work, but Appel caused it to stop, asserting that the foundations of his house had been injured. The case will be resumed to day.

The Sun's Guide to New York.

Replies to questions asked every day by the puests and citizens of the American metropolis. uggestions to sightseers and practical informalion for practical people. The Sun will publish, in lime for use at the Columbus Celebration next October, a complete, unique, and practical guide book to this city. It will tell visitors what the sights are, how to reach them, where to lodge and board while here and the cost, where to do wholesale or retail shopping, how to amuse themselves, and get rest when weary of sightseeing. It will be attractwely printed, pleasant to read, and the subject matter will be divided and arranged in a way to insure the hest results. The retail price will be \$5 insure the heat results. The retait price will be so cents per copy. The Sun's Guide will also after inequalted and exceptional opportunities to advertisers. Those who wish further information on this subject should address The Guide Book Depertment of the New York Sun.

A MEMORABLE SEANCE OF D. D. HUME. Wheels and Hoof Beats and the Atighting of Unseen Surate Were Heard.

Nonwich, Aug. 23,-The remains of a middleaged woman were burled from St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church here this week, whose life was spent in poverity and obscurity. Nevertheless, she was a half-sister of one of the most famous men of the age. Miss Nellie Humes, a poor weaver in a Greenville mill in the suburbs, was a native of Norwich, as was her half-brother, D. D. Hume, the medium. Some time ago she was stricken with consumption, and her Greenville friends sent her to a New York hospital to be treated for that disease. She died in New York last week. She always called herself Humes, according to the family way of spelling the name, but the noted medium, after he visited Europe and puzzled the crowned heads in about every European capital with his marvellous feats of spiritualism or legerdermain, called himself either Hume or Home, as his fancy directed. Both Lizzie and David were born in the same obscure Hume home in Greenville. When David was about 17 years old he became clerk for Merchant Tailor E. R. Thompson of Norwich, who is now President of the Second National Bank here. The boy spent his time in reading, day dreaming, and lounging, and Mr. Thompson says he was about the poorest clerk he ever employed. Finally he dipped into spiritualism, and eventually cut loose both from his native town and family. The only surviving member of the Humes family is David's brother, a half-brother to Nellie, who

surviving member of the Humes family is David's brother, a half-brother to Neille, who resides in the country town of Mentville, on the bank of the Thames River, seven miles south of Norwich.

After David became famous, he had very little to do with the other members of his family. Once he returned to his native town, on invitation of one of the wealthiest clizens, twenty-five years ago, and gave an exhibition of his wenderful powers in his entertainer's mansion, which was situated in a beautiful park, a dozen rods from the street, in the fashionable quarter. None of the medium's family was invited to be present. The most distinguished citizens in business and social circles attended his scance, which was inexplicable to every one, and was said to be in some respects his most extraordinary exhibition during his career. He introduced one feature, never attempted before, and which was never reported in the newspapers. The people, most of whom were materialists and skepties, had all gathered in the gentleman's parlor. It was a beautiful, erisp, fall evening, and the wide, open grounds, with a broad gravel driveway winding through them from the street to the house door, were almost as bright as day with the light of the unobscured autumn moon. Hume came into the circle from another room at 8 o'clock, garbei in black, according to the fashion of the period. While he was perfectly at ease, gay, and almost sprightly, his manner was characterized by an appearance of singular self-exaltation. He evidently intended to astonish some of his fellow citizens, who had been wont, years before, to rebuke him for his shiftlessness and convictions. He seated himself in the midst of his audience and began chatting with them affabiy on matter-of-fact topics. The room had been partly darkened: there were no curtains or shutters at the windows, so every one in the room, looking across the brightly illuminated lawn, could not fail to see any one who might approach the house either on foot or driving. Hume chatted on for about five min

"Presenty: in fact, we are waiting now simply for the rest of the company to arrive, and then the 'scance' will begin."

"But is not every one already present who has been invited?" asked the host, with a puzzled look.

"Doubtiess," was the medium's response; "all the visible guests who received invitations are here. It is the guests whom I invited that I am expecting. Ha! If I am not mistaken here comes one of them now. Just keep watch upon the lawn, all of you, and see them approach. I am quite sure there will be a number of them. Keep your eyes wide open. Now, listen.

Instantly the audience, gazing steadily out of the parior windows, heard strange sounds, though they say nothing but the still lawn, sheeted with frost that sparkled in the moonlight. There was no wind moving to delude them, but they heard distinctly the crunching of heavy carriage wheels, as of a swiftly rolling hack, then the hoof-beats of dashing horses. They heard the rattle of harnesses, champing of bits, and the furious snapping of a whiplash. Then were the sounds of the linal rush, the vehicle wheeling up in front of the stone steps at the door, the horses pawing the driver springing down from his lofty seat, the carriage door opening and banged to, and human footsteps ascending the doorsteps. Then the driver leaped back to his seat, his whip snapped, the harnesses rattled again, the steeds pawed the earth, and with a great clatter the vehicle was whirled down the winding track, and was heard rattling into the distant street, the sound of its movements gradually growing fainter, and finally dying away on the tranquil evening air.

The audience, which until then had been motionless and speechless starting out of

wizard was smiling. He was calm and unflurried. "Come," he said, "now iet us go and receive our new visitors." He arose and led the way to the front door. He threw it open instantly, and the company gazed across the vacant lawn in undisguised amazement. Some or them even hastened around the dwelling and searched the shrubbery of the grounds. They saw no one, and there was no mark of wheels or footsteps on the frosty gravel walks. The company returned to the parlor, took seats again, and instantly another intangible, invisible coach burried into the grounds, rushed to the doorsteps with similar uproar, and departed; then came a whole procession of carringes, winding into, through, and out of the grounds; footsteps as of a score of people were heard in the porch, and a murmur as of low volces therein; then the front door was heard to open and shut repeatedly, and finally doors opened and were closed in all parts of the house; there were strange, eccentric footfalls in upper rooms, erockery ratiled in distant apartments, and furniture was heard shuffling about in the chambers. Some persons in the audience said they felt a "creepy sense," as if unseen fingers were about to touch them. Several of the ladies became bresterial, and thereupon the scance was abruptly ended. Hume remained in unruffled screnity through it all. He was at no time, apparently, in a trance. He smiled in an odd, quiet sort of way; his eyes were wide open, dilated and luminous, and his lace was ghost-like in its pallor. He now and then made a remark to his company. "What! are you satisfied gliready? The manifestation has hardly begun," he said in conclusion.

ready? The manifestation has hardly begun," he said in conclusion.

But the audience had had enough. He nover gave another scance in Norwich, and, it is said, never returned here afterward. His family knew very little of his doing, except through newpaper reports. A number of the town-people vivi fly recall his first and only scance in Norwich, and the death of his half-sister Nellie led them to discuss all the incidents of ft this week. The manifestation is as wenderful and inscrutible to them now as when they witnessed it.

A Flower Girl's Suicide.

Sr. Louis, Aug. 23.-"Little Annie." the Broadway flower girl committed suicide this morning, taking a dose of rat poison. For sev eral years she has been a well-known figure on the principal down-town thoroughfares and around leading hotels, and shedid a thriving business. Her beauty and good manners made her very popular overywhere and aided her to dispose of her flowers at good profits. Her name was Annie Johnson, and she was 18 years of age, aithough she did not appear to be 15. A year or so ago, having grown too large for a flower girl, she left the street for the variety stage and became a song and dance artist at the Comique. Six months ago she became acquainted with a young bartender, who accomplished her ruin. When she saw she was about to become a mother she begged nim to marry her, but he refused, and then she resolved to end her life. business. Her beauty and good manners made

Burt by a Failing Celling. PLAINFIELD, Aug. 23 .- A little child of Mrs. Charles Vale of Orchard place was badly injured by being buried beneath a falling ceiling this morning. The baby was asleep in its cradle and its mother was at work in another crade and its mother was at work in another room. Mrs. Vail heard a crash and rushed into the nursery. There she found the child completely hidden from sight by the debris. The frantic mother soon released the child, but it was badly cut, blinded, and almost smothered. It was restored to consciousness, and its life may be saved, but its eyesight will be permanently affected.

The Picale Ground Fence an Obstructica. Mayor Grant has received a number of protests against the closing of Manhattan ave-nue, at 108th street, by the proprietors of Lion Park, in order to increase their pienie facilirark, in order to increase their pichic facili-ties for the Plattfieutsch Volksfeet Verein. The Mayor referred these protests to the De-partment of Public Works yesterday, and Commissioner Glircy at once sent word to the proprietors of Lion Park to remove the fonce. Later in the afternoon Commissioner Glircy sent Michael J. Cummings, Superintendent of the Bureau of Incumbrances, with a gang of men to remove the fonce.

HUNNERBEINS NOT WANTED BOCIAL DISTURBANCE AT NORTH

BEACH AND STEINWAY. Was Dentehman Discourteous!-Are the Hunnerbeins Hard to Please!-Were Steinway People Called a Nulsance!-Will a Law Suit Follow!-Who Knows! Society in Steinway, Long Island City, is considerably agitated over the action of the officials of North Beach in excluding the family of Architect Louis Hunnerbein from bathing at that resort. It is a week now since the family were notified by Frederick Deutchman, lessee of the bathing pavilion, that they would no longer be accommodated with bath-

ing rooms. Accompanying the notification was a request that the Hunnerbein family at once remove all their property, consisting of bathing suits and articles of tollet, from the beach property. Mr. Deutchman is said to be backed up in his position by Walter C. Foster, President of the North Beach Improvement Company, and Mr. Hunnerbein is cogitating on suits for damages for the alleged indignities offered his In addition to Mr. and Mrs. Hunnerbein the

family consists of Miss Helen Hunnerbein, 19 years old. Miss Eliza Hunnerhein, 16 years old, and Arthur Hunnerbein, 11 years old. They are all prominent in Steinway society and church work, and live in a fine residence in Old Bowery Bay road and Theodore street. The trouble between the family and the beach people began on Friday, Aug. 12, last, when Mrs. Hunnerbein, accompanied by her two daughters, her son, and sister. Miss Notts, and a friend, went to the beach to bathe. It has been Mr. Hunnerbein's custom each season to furnish his family with books containing twenty bathing tickets.

They were sold for \$5 a book. This season. Mrs. Hunnerbein says, when she went to see Mr. Deutchman about the bathing books for her family, she also made arrangements that when four of her family went in bathing together, her boy Arthur should be allowed to go in free if he was with them.

This proposition, Mrs. Hunnerbein says, appeared to meet with Mr. Deutchman's approval, and the books were issued with that understanding. when Mrs. Hunnerbein, accompanied by her

This proposition, ars. Hunnerbein says, appeared to meet with Mr. Deutchman's approval, and the books were issued with that understanding.

The Friday mentioned appears to have been the first time four members of the family went in together when the boy Arthur was there. He went in without a ticket.

The iamily say Mr. Deutchman was always surly and rough, but they never heeded him. This day he appeared to be more so, and when her boy got home that night he told her Mr. Deutchman had asked him for his ticket.

When Mrs. Hunnerbein went to the beach the following day, she says, Mr. Deutchman ademanded an extra ticket for her boy. She reminded him of his agreement, when she says he became boisterous and told her he didn't want any of the Steinway people bathing there.

They were all a nuisance, he said and he wanted Mrs. Hunnerbein and her family to get out. Mrs. Hunnerbein reported Mr. Deutchman's conduct to her husband, who sought the intervention of President Foster of the beach company. In a few days he received a note from Mr. Foster stating that the matter had been investigated, and Mr. Deutchman's order directing them to remove their property from the beach approved of.

The note also stated that the unused hathing tickets remaining in the books would be redeemed when presented. In order to teat the matter, Mr. Hunnerbein had his wife and daughter and Miss Holen Hunnerbein go to the beach next day to batho.

They were not permitted to enter the pavilion and were told they could never again bathe at that place. Then Miss Natte and Miss Eliza Hunnerbein tried it, but they met with a like rebuff.

As yet the family have not removed their property from the beach, Mr. Hunnerbein group the property from the beach. Mr. Hunnerbein property from the peach. Mr. Hunnerbein property

At that place. Then Miss Natte and Miss Eliza Hunnerbein tried it, but they met with a like rebuff.

As yet the family have not removed their property from the beach. Mr. Hunnerbein says he is undecided what action to take. He says he is personally acquainted with William Steinway, the principal stockholder in the beach, and dislikes suing one of his friends. Mr. Steinway is now in Europe. Mr. Hunnerbein may either await his return or mandamus the beach officials to compel them to permit his family to bathe there as usual. President Foster of the Beach Company says he thinks the beach company are competent, and should be allowed to manage their property to suit themselves. The action against the Hunnerbein family, he says, was not occasioned by any personal hostility or dislike.

They are emimently respectable people, he says, but very hard to please, and the beach officials inally came to the conclusion that the best way out of the difficulty, and to avoid further trouble, the Hunnerbein family should find some other place to bathe.

The order was not issued out of any disrespect to Mr. Hunnerbein or his family. In conclusion, Mr. Foster asserted that politeness was one of the first duties required of the beach employees, and he did not think Mr. Deutchman had been discourteous to the Hunnerbein family. nerbein family.

BEATING THE CUSTOMS. Something that a Fairly Good Citizen Will Do When He Has the Chance,

From the Indianapolis Journal, "Buenos dios, señor."
You raise your eyes from your work. A little, lean, chocolate-colored man, who looks as though he had a life engagement with an indolent liver, stands before you, hat in hand.
It passes through your mind vaguely that the saintation is Spanish for "Good day, sir," or something of the kind.

or something of the kind.

"Does the Senor spik Spanish?"

No, the Senor does not speak Spanish; he has only walked that way, occasionally.

"Parlez yous Français, Monsieur?" asks the partner of the torpid liver.

No, mounseer does not parlez anything but English.

"Pardon, but I spik the Inglees ver'bad. I hof some fine Spanish segar to show the senor, and he ces ver'chip.

It's the same tacket, the very same that took you in two years ago. You don't want any. and no ces ver chip.

It's the same racket, the very same that took you in two years ago. You don't want any.

"Pardon, senfor, but he ees ver' fine and ver' chip. Ab, senfor, oblige me; try him.

Then the mauve, suave Culan looks all around very cautiously, very suspiciously, and suddenly takes you into his confidence. He intimates in invertebrate English that the elgars, of which he has but two or three hundred, have in some way dodged the revenue, and so he, humble benefactor that he is, can sell them at about half what they would cost if the customs had not been defrauded.

"Ah, senor, he ces a beeg, what you call? ch'? bar-gain? But" and here he lifts his shoulders to a level with his ears. "I must ra-turn to my dear Cuba. Come senor, it ees bargain."

shoulders to a lovel with his ears, "I must ra-turn to my dear Cuba. Come señor, it ees bargain."

The tempter holds a bunch of fifty before you—long, slender, shapely. There is a delightful fragrame in the room. The Cuban pushes a eigar through from the scentre of the bunch. You take it. You seem to be making the selection yourself, for you are under a strange hypnotic spell.

Delicious! The smoke wreaths curls about you as you puff away, filling the air with a ravishing aroma. The Culan continues to talk—a low, soothing monotenethat dulls your conscience and juits suspicion asleep.

Yos, you will assist him to rob, the Government. There are some things about the tariff you don't like very well any way. Besides you will do a worthy act in assisting a Cuban exile to return to his family and native land.

So you buy a banch of fifty, and, with profound thanks, the poor foreigner leaves.

By this time the first eight has burned out. In a delightful state of exhibitation you take a second. Hello, what's this? Not at all like the first. A villatious weed; there's a plece of rope in it. You try a third, a fourth, a fifth hot one of them but would suffer in comparison with a Wheeling stogy.

Sir Charles's Entertalament in Chiengo.

Sir Charles's Entertal ament in Chicago.

Fronthe Chierge Isally Tribuse.

Some days ago a cable despatch printed in many American daily papers intimated that notwithstanding that he has an income of \$30,000 per annum from his practice as a lawyer, Sir Charles fluesell is not possessed of much of the world's goods, and that balliffs are constantly on the watch for him to make collections. The explanations offered by the cable despatch was that the great Anglo-irish lawyer gambles. This but confirms the gossip of the London society journals, which doubtless originated the story. Sir Charles fluesell, who is perhaps the foremost lawyer at the English har, got into gambling habits through his being retained in colebrated turf and betting cases. In acquiring a knowledge of the methods and phrascology of the sporting fraternity he became afflicted with the unhappy gambling passion at the same time, he pats his money monthly on horses, but has a strong tenchant for card playing also as some well-known Chicagoans learned to their profit a few years ago.

If was at the time when so many English bublic men joined the Villard party on the occasion of the opening of the Northern Pacific Ballway for traffle. Sir Charles Russell and an Irish member of Parliament and lawyer. Patrick Martin, quitted the Villard party in this city. They put up at one of the hotels, and, finding the time hanging heavily on their hands, they set out in search for a game. It was while Carter finrison was Mayor of Chicago and cambling was "regulated," not suppressed. They had no difficulty in finding what they wanted. While playing an old London sport recognized Sir Charles, and informed one of the chicle of the gambling fraternity, who thereupon proposed to the great lawyer and his companion an adjournment to the West Side mansion, where a select party was made up. Russell and Martin lost heavily in a game and departed with a high oppinion of the "kill" of the Chicago sports. The "boys" doubtless have a lively recollection of the test of the chic

DANIEL E. BANDMANN'S MARRIAGE. His First Wife in England Says He Wasn't Free to Marry Mary Kelly.

About four weeks ago a despatch to THE Sun from Missoula said that the German-English tragedian, Daniel E. Bandmann, had married on his ranch near that town Miss Mary E. Kelly, an actress, of Fan Francisco. Miss Kelly, it was added, had been his guest on the ranch for some weeks. It was presumed that Bandmann must have been free to wed for the second time, because it was wel

known that for many years he had lived spar from his first wife, the English actress, Millifrom his first wife, the English actress, Millicent Bandmann-Palmer. This letter has, however, been received at the office of one of the dramatic newspapers;

Str. A paragraph forwarded to me states that my husband, Ianniel E. Bandmann, was states that my husband, Ianniel E. Bandmann, was free to weel. Now, although it is true that my husband deserted me and this children some years ago, it is not true that I have instituted proceedings for divorce against him, either in England or America, therefore, you are right in stating that Daniel E. Bandmann is not free to weel. Abet if your advice is correct that my fundand has married the woman in question which I think highly improbable, he has simply committed in think highly improbable, he has simply commit in Justice to my daughter, my son, and myself. I must request you to insert this letter immediately in your columns. I am, sir, voors faithfully.

Millicent Palmer and Bandmann were mar-

Millicent Palmer and Bandmann were married about 1839, and visited this country together in 1879. She was then a handsome woman and a strong actress in classic and comotional roles. She lott Bandmann about 1882, owing, it was then stated, to incompatibility of temper, and she has since remained in England, where she has made many tours. Fandmann about 1884 started from San Francisco on a tour of the world, accompanied by Louise Beaudet, who, he announced, was his professe, and in whose talent he had great faith. They visited Honolulu, China, Japan, British India, and Australia, and were absent about five years.

British India, and Australia, and were absent about five years.

When they came back Bandmann invested some of his earnings in the Montana cattle ranch, where he has since remained, save at intervals when he has starred. His ranch has returned a good profit, it is said, and he is now thought to be lost to the stage forever.

Hanch life did not agree with little Miss Beaudet, however. She could not abandon the fascinations of the stage, and so she went back to comic opers. After she had been some time in the East Bandmann and she disagreed, and the result was a lawsuit, in which the singer claimed an interest in the ranch, asserting that Bandmann had invested part of her money in its purchase.

BHIPPING FAILURE IN LONDON. George Tweedy & Co. Suspend Because of

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23,-Shipping circles vere astonished to-day over the report of the failure of the firm of George Tweedy & Co., of 16 Fenchurch street, London, principal operators of the North Atlantic Trident Line of steamships between this port and London. Bristol, Avonmoreth, Swansea, and Rotter-

News of the failure first reached here in a cablegram received by Capt, R. Milburn, commander of the British steamship Munificent. one of the chartered boats of the line, which has just arrived from London with a large general cargo. The cablegram was from J. Westall, a large ship owner of Sunderland, Westall, a large ship owner of Sunderland, Eng., the owner of the Munificent, and Capt. Milburn was instructed to hold his cargo until a guarantee of payment of the freight is made. Accordingly the Captain refused to allow any of his cargo to be discharged to-day. Late in the afterneon a second cablegram confirming the suspension was received.

The firm of Tweedy & Co. is one of the best known shipping houses in London, operating lifteen large steamships. They have heretofore controlled the Black Sea trade and ran a line of steamships to Odessa and other Mediternanean ports. The embarrassment of the firm is due entirely to the failure of the Black Sea crops this year.

firm is due entirely to the failure of the Black Sen crops this year.

This trade they depended upon to a large extent, and business in that section having proved an entire failure the firm was compelled to suspend. The North Atlantic Trident line to this port has been successful, and it is not likely that it will in any way interfere with this branch of the business.

George Tweedy was in Philadelphia about a month ago, and at that time was contemplating the building of four 6.000-ton boats for this branch of his line with accommodations for freight and passengers. He had also under contemplation the establishment of a line to Liverpool.

had encountered a bear instead of a hog, and he started to leave the pen to get a rife. Before he had succeeded in getting over the fence a male bear ran around the pen and seized him by his right leg. He screamed with pain and the animal released him. As quickly as his wound and his age would permit Easten hobbled to a smoke house and tried to crawl through a window. The bear pursued him, and seizing his hip, commenced to ravenously tear the flesh. Agonizing screams issued from the old man's lips. His invalid wife wheeled herself to a window, and when she saw what was taking place, she too.

screams issued from the old man's lips. His invalid wife wheeled herself to a window, and when she saw what was taking place, she, too, commenced to shriek. Her husband, already terribly wounded, cried out:

"Do not make a noise or you will be killed."

A moment later he fell to the ground and another bear, a half-grown cub, joined the first animal in tearing at the prostrate man. Mrs. Easton, almost transitized with horror, could do nothing to assist her husband. She heard him moan:

"O Lord, help me to rear this death. O God protect my helpless wife."

At this point she became unconscious, and when she revived she could see only fragments of her husband's body and clothing, while the bears were frolicking in the orchard. Four hours later Easton's hired man came in from a hunt. He heard the wife's horrible story, and after a little search he found Mr. Easton's head, spine, and thigh bones, but no other portions of the body. The bears were killed.

Escorted by a Friendly Puma, From the St. Louis Globe Demograt.

From the St. Lowis Globe Democrat.

"I once had an adventure in New Mexico that made a terrific draft on my nervous system," said Walter Phelps. "I had set out to walk from the station to the ranch of an old Triend, some four miles out, and when I had covered about hal' the distance a gigantic mountain lion came sidling up to me. I had not even a pocket knife. When a few feet distant, he stopped and looked me over, and I thought he was trying to make up his mind what portion he preferred for breakfast. I had heard much of the power of the human eye, and I preceded to put on my most tragic frown and to stare at him fixedly. This so evereme him that he sat down on his haunches and batted his eyes lazily. I continued to stare and frown and he came slowly up to me, rubbed his head against my trembling knees, and made a purring sound that resembled a giant coffee mill in motion. He was evidently not hungry. I walked slowly along in the direction of the ranch, and that nowerful cat continued to rub against my legs and parr. There was not a tree or house for the entire distance, and the brute stuck to me like a cockle burr to a merino sheep. When I rapped at the door he sat down and made his toilet by rubbing his hig paws over his face. When my friend opened the door f found that I had inadvertently dropped my voice along the road somewhere. I could only point to my companion as I hastily scramptled Inside.

"My pet, said he; Traised him from a kitten; harmless as a dove and sociable as a grass widow."

Protectionism to Mexico. I rom the New York Times.

Crry or Mexico. Aug. 22.—Some of the native cotton mills intend improving the quality of their production, notably in print cloths, to a point where foreign goods cannot hepe to make effective competition. Notwithstanding the duties on paper and incidental protection afforded by exchange paper, manufacturers are said to desire more protection, and on this question some leading journals have taken strong grounds, asserting that the mills are overprotected already. There is likely to be a great built fought here in tween free traders and protectionists, and already the free traders and protectionists, so that people may see exactly how much they are paying on foreign goods.

Free traders argue that the high duties protect native mills to such a degree that foreign goods are kept out of the country, and the fiverament loses therely. This is demonstrated by the loss of revenue on cotton goods, and on paper, iron goods, &c.

Almost for the first time in the history of the country the protectionist doctrines drawn from American protectionist doctrines drawn from American protectionists are freely used. The policy would damage trade with the United States undoubtedly, but this is no concern to the Mexican protectionists.

recipe and the result will be most delicate and digestible New England Dough-

1 cupsugar.
2 cggs beaten light and mixed with
the sugar.
2 teaspoontuls melted COTTOLENE,
35 cup milk.
2 teaspoonfuls baking powder,
45 teaspoonful salt.
1 saltspoonful cinnamon.
Flour enough to roll.
Add the mik alternately with the
flour and fry the doughouts in CotTOLENE that is hot enough to brown
a piece of bread while you count
sixty. Try this recipe.

For all shortening and

is superior to any other cooking fat. Ask your grocer for it and beware of imitations.

Manufactured only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL., and Produce Exchange, N. Y.

HER HUSBAND SNORED AND DREAMED While Mrs. Townsend Got Up and Shot an Intrading Bear.

SCRANTON, Aug. 27.—Edgar Townsend, a Dutch Mountain woodsman, left his cabin door open when he and his wife went to bed on one of the hottest nights this month. The bed was only a few feet from the door, and the baby was asleep in a cradie at the foot of it. On account of the heat Mr. and Mrs, Townsend were unable to get to sleep until nearly midnight. Then they slept soundly, and after a while Mr. Townsend dreamed that he had broken one of his legs while chasing a bear in the woods, that the bear had turned on him when it saw that he was crippled, and that, instead of trying to injure him, it lay down by his side and went to licking his face. He was surprised, he dreamed, at this exhibition of friendship on the part of the bear, and when it had licked his face and neck for some time he dreamed that it got up and coaxed him to get on its back; that he finally succeeded in straddling the bear with his broken leg, and that the bear then carried him through the woods to his house. He also dreamed that his wife helped him off the bear's back on to the lounge, and that the bear ran to the woods when it saw that his wife was taking care of him.

Mr. Townsend snored so loud while he was

This trade they depended upon to a large extent, and business in that section having proved an entire failure the firm was compelled to suspend. The North Atlantic Trident line to this port has been successful, and it is not likely that it will in any way interfere with this branch of the business.

George Tweedy was in Philadelphia about a month ago, and at that time was contemplating the building of four 6,000-ton beats for freight and passengers. He had also under contemplation the establishment of a line to Liverpool.

Saw Her Husbans Devoured by Bears.

From the S. Louis Globe Demorat,

Boise City, Idaho, Aug. 10.—William Easton, aged Caysears, who came to Idaho in 1865 from Cairo. Ili., was devoured by two cinnamon bears on Aug. 5. His aged wife, who is an invalid, witnessed the dreadful tragely, but she was powerless to assist her fated husband.

The scene of the horrifying occurrence was Easton's ranch, eight miles west of Elk City, in Idaho county. The unfortunate rancher and his wife were eating their breakfast, when they heard a great commotion in the call pen. Thinking the hogs had broken into the pen to rob the calves of their food. Easton picked up an ordinary carriage whin and went forth to straighton matters out. He climbed into the pen, and he started to leave the sent tween two fence rails, struck it a sharp flow with the whip. A sullen snart apprised him that he had encountered a lear instead of a log, and he started to leave the pen to get a rifle. Before he had succeeded in getting over the had encountered a lear instead of a log, and he started to leave the pen to get a rifle. Before he had succeeded in getting over the head so only whith the whip. A sullen snart apprised him that he had encountered a lear instead of a log, and he started to leave the pen to get a rifle. Before he had succeeded in getting over the head snart he wheel storped it set it to whirlend the well stored the well stored its of the will be and began to place the pen in the and when the wheel stopped it set it to whirling again. Mr. Townsend was snoring as hard as ever, and Mrs. Townsend was so deeply interested in the bear, as it played with her wheel in the monlight, that she forgot for the moment to attempt to waken her husband. Presently the bear became tired of the wheel, turned to the foot of the bed, and started to nose over the baby in the cradle. Atthat Mrs. Townsend shook and pinched her husband as hard as she could, but he was sleeping so soundly that she couldn't get him to even roll over on his side, and he still snored as hard as he had done when she awoke.

Finally the baby began to cry while the bear was no sing over it, and Mrs. Townsend's heart came to her throat for fear that the brute might harm it. A loaded rifle was hanging over the head of the bed, and when Mrs. Townsend realized that she couldn't arouse her husband she took down the rifle and cocked it as she stood up in the bed. Her movements startled the bear, and it sprang frem the cradle and made for the door. Mrs. Townsend was too quick for it, and just as it reached the threshold she pulled the trigger and sent a builte into the bear's right side, back of the shoulder.

Mr. Townsend jumped clear out of bed the instant the gun cracked. The bear dashed out of the door and brought up againsts log fence a few yards from the cabin, where it bled to death. As soon as Mr. Townsend was fully awake his wife told him that she had fired at a hear, and Mr. Townsend grabbed the rifle out of her hands, ran after the bear, and found that it had got all the lead it needed. Then Mrs. Townsend was fully awake his wife told him that she had fired at a bear, and hear had not all the lead it needed. Then Mrs. Townsend the rifle out of her hands, ran after the bear rand found that it had got all the lead it needed. Then Mrs. Townsend the rifle out of her hands, ran after the bear rand found that it had got all the lead it needed. Then the shand came back she told him that he had had while the bear was licking his face.

Former Enemies Meet, From the St. Louis Globe Descera

Nevada, Mo., Aug. 12.—The four days' encampment of the Vernon county ex-Union soldiers closed last night at fairhaven Springs. An affecting incident occurred in the afternoon. A big shorman who had his show at Schell City drove out with his circus band and asked permission to come into the grounds. It was accorded him, and, after favoring us with some music, he took the speakers' stand and made a fine speech. He said he was an ex-Union spy, and among other incidents of his perilous career as such told about having been captured by the enemy cight miles below lichmond. He was hanged by them, but, fortunately, a Confederate Major came up and ordered him to be cut down. He still bears the scars of the wounds made by the rope, and exhibited them to the crowd. He stated that the Confederate Major, whose name was Crittenden, was accompanied by a private, who cut the rope at the Major's orders, and this private took charge of him and hid him in a swamp, where he lived on frogs till he got back into the Union lines.

He had no sconer made the statement than Uncle Dick Roblinson sprang upon the stand and seized the speaker's hands. It transpired that Uncle Dick was the man who cut the rope, and other's necks and embraced brought tears to every eye that witnessed the scene.

SICK HEADACHE



POSITIVELY CURED BY They also relieve Dis tressfrom Dyspepsia, In-digestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy Drowsiness, Had Taste it the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipa-

tion. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Beware of Imitations and

Ask for CARTER's and see you get C-A-R-T-E-R-'S.